

The North Carolina Whig.

"Be true to God, to your Country, and to your Duty."

VOLUME 2.

CHARLOTTE, N. C., APRIL 6, 1853.

NUMBER 10.

HOLTON & WILLIAMSON,
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:

The North Carolina Whig will be afforded to subscribers at TWO DOLLARS in advance, or TWO DOLLARS AND FIFTY CENTS if paid quarterly, or at \$1 per square for each time. Semi-annually 75 cents per square for each time.

Advertisements inserted at One Dollar per square (16 lines or less, this sized type) for the first week, and 25 cents for each subsequent week. Court advertisements and Sheriff's Sales charged 25 per cent. higher; and a deduction of 33 1/2 per cent. will be made from the regular prices, for ad-vertisements by the year. Advertisements inserted monthly or quarterly, at \$1 per square for each time. Semi-annually 75 cents per square for each time.

All letters on business must be directed to the Editors. Letters must be post-paid or they will not be attended to.

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Poetry.



LAND OF THE SOUTH.

BY DON A. B. REEK.
Land of the South—imperial land!
How proud thy mountains rise!
How sweet thy scenes on every hand!
How fair thy covering skies!
Yet not for this—oh, not for these,
I love thy fields to roam—
Thou hast a deeper spell to me—
Thou art my native home!

The rivers roll their liquid wealth,
Unequaled to the sea—
Thy hills and valleys bloom with health,
And green with verdure be—
Yet not for this—oh, not for these,
I love thy fields to roam—
Thou hast a deeper spell to me—
Thou art my native home!

I've loved beneath Italy's clime,
Bathed in her sea and song—
On Helva's hills proud and sublime,
Where nature's wonders throng—
By Temple's classic, smiling stream,
Where gods, of old, did roam—
But never have I found so fair a land,
As thou—my native home!

And thou hast tender glories too,
Thou nature ever gave—
Pearl shells and the rarest gem,
And freedom's pinions wave—
First witness flings her pearls around,
Religious lives her home—
Thou hast a deeper spell to me—
Thou art my native home!

And "heaven's best gift to man" is thine,
Thou nature ever gave—
Like Syrian bowers, thy sweets shine;
Thy flowers are pure as pearls;
And grace and goodness circle them,
Where'er their fragrance roam—
How can I then, whilst loving thee,
Not love my native home?

Land of the South—imperial land!
Thou art a "heaven to thee"—
How sweet thy mountains, beauteous stand,
May'st thou be blest and free—
May dark dimensions banner never
Wave o'er thy fertile loam—
But should it come, there's one will die
To save his native home!

Miscellaneous.

From the Brother Jonathan.
Does a Bachelor live longer, and is he
Happier than a Married Man?

A PHILOSOPHICAL ESSAY BY THE FIRST CORRESPONDENT
OF THE CARPET BAG.

MESSES, EDITORS:—You are regular bachelors. There's no denying that. We all believe it. I admit it. But you are precious soft on one point. You are spoony on that subject. I mean about wives and young ones. You tell us that married men live longer than single men. Do you believe that? You do?—Well, I don't, and I thought you were only humbugging. "Eccentricities of genius," I suppose. But perhaps you mean that a married fellow, not being allowed to sleep half so much as a bachelor, nor a quarter so much as he wants to, may be said to be alive when the other is dead and warm between the jolly blankets! Odd, isn't it, that one who should be so wide awake should be so precious slow? I love sleep, I do. Therefore I can't say that I am so fond of "life" as to like being waked up by a "realizing sense" of it by the squalling of a baby. Children are very enough in their way, but they are very bad in my way. I cut them, or I make them out their blessed little sticks. But, granting that your married man does live longer than the bachelor, is he half as jolly? Does he live half so "fast"? Answer me that, you humbugging old muffs! I say he doesn't. It's wheelbarrow going because of you to an express train going ahead with you. Your married man may be a star, but he's a "fixed" one. Your bachelor is a planet, or a comet—revolving about among the heavenly bodies, (that is to say, among the pretty girls,) or dashing around in his gig, buggy, or other vehicle, according to his taste, or the extent of his credit. The married man stays at home, or goes only into the company of men. The bachelor is the man for whom parties are made; the husband can go safely anywhere. All kinds of girls are set for the bachelor's extermination—including virgins—but he's "up to trap," and won't bite, because his determination not to be bitten. Mauna smils so sweetly on single men, that you wonder they should be so desirous of spilling them; on husbands they frown like winter on the poor. The husband plays at cards with Mrs. Verjuice for a partner, who is sure to father every lost game upon him. The bachelor dances with the prettiest young lady in the ballroom. The husband waits until the rest are recovered for him in the immediate vicinity of "all the delicacies of the season." Oysters don't agree with the husband; they are on the most affectionate terms with the bachelor. It is astonishing how matrimony develops indigestion: there

Communications.

FOR THE NORTH CAROLINA WHIG.
TO YOUNG LADIES.

Having on several occasions lately manifested my regard for those of my own sex, in communications to the N. C. Whig, through the same medium I have determined to prove my love for woman more effectually by addressing a few remarks directly to Young Ladies in particular, by volunteering a little advice to them, hoping that they will receive it kindly, as coming from one who feels a deep interest in their welfare and happiness.

It is not necessary at this late day to insist upon the necessity of exercise for the preservation of health. Of this truth all are aware. But what kind of exercise shall I take? Is the question so often asked by Young Ladies. In truth, I would recommend to you any kind, rather than confine yourselves, day after day, to your rooms, pouring over some love-sick tale; or in your parlours, with the patience of a Job, listening to the slow-coming thoughts of some miserable and unmerciful bore, and striving to suppress the sighs which, for the life of you, you cannot prevent from rising, and choking down the yawns which are every moment unclosing your lips.

How do you like riding on horseback, Young Ladies? I am sure that there is nothing so delightful or conducive to health as a ride on a fine horse in the fresh air. What can be more delightful! The heart beats high, the blood leaps joyfully through the veins, the cheek is flushed and the eye brightened, and you forget half the life you dreamed life possessed of, and riot in the luxury of refreshed feelings. The rapid succession of objects causes a corresponding activity of mind, and you forget that such a thing as care ever existed. I would recommend to you country rides, where your minds will inevitably be directed by the beauties of nature. The contrast between the town and country is not to be forgotten. In the one, when you happen to feel dull, you discover no relief from the long line of houses, smoke, and your dull companions. In the other, how different! There you behold a neat little cottage, rising from a bed of flowers, like a thought from the bosom of contentment, cultivated fields, woodlands, birds, pure air, and clear blue skies, rise before your enraptured eyes. You ride on cheered at every step, and soon wonder that such hearts as yours should ever be shadowed by despondency. You return better in feelings, better in health, better in spirits, and better calculated to interest those around you. Walking also is a delightful exercise, and is at all times convenient when you have no way of riding. If you are not particularly inclined to solitary musing, call by for some friend to accompany you to some favorite retreat, or amid the wild-woods, and then ascending the hill-tops, a thousand pleasures are above, about, and beneath you. The birds sing merrily from every bough. Flowers of every hue are near you, inviting you to call a bouquet on every side; then casting your eyes upon the town or village you have just left, you will see the smoke curling upwards fantastically from a thousand chimneys, and catch a glimpse of the silvery waters of some little stream sparkling in the sunbeams. What can be more beautiful! The exercise to which I have alluded is particularly pleasant early in the morning. Then all is fresh; the dew glitters on every blade of grass, the birds are most musical, the air is fresh and invigorating, and more than all, you are in a better humor for enjoying the varied objects that are continually present to your contemplation. I never heard any one express regret for having taken exercise, but I have heard many regret their indolence when it was too late. Let dispirited reform their habits of action, and they will no longer be burdens to themselves and to their friends. The shadows of despair will no longer cloud their prospects of life, and they will awaken to the knowledge that there is much worth living for yet. There are treasures of feeling known only to those who exert themselves, a participation in which is ever denied to such as are silly enough to prefer lapping their sickly souls into an abyss and lolling their lives away upon fancy cushioned chairs of care. In deed, there are many persons who, rather than exert themselves, would undergo a slow process of decay. To such persons we can offer no inducements sufficiently strong to overcome their native indolence. In vain we tell them of the freshness of feelings, of the increased vividness of intellect, and of the thousand other pleasures inspired by exercise. The truth is, they have no taste for enjoyment, and, for I must think, no love for God, or for his works.

A LADY.

FOR THE NORTH-CAROLINA WHIG.
Messrs. Editors: It has been often remarked—but it can do no harm to remark again—that there is no unmixed evil. We always find some grains of good in the lump

of evil, however large the lump may be. This is true not in morals only—it is true in politics and legislation also.

I beg to mention an instance of it. Our last Legislature is universally condemned on account, both of the evil which it did and of the good which it did not. Yet it is not remembered, perhaps, that it passed "An Act to encourage Agriculture, Domestic Manufactures and the Mechanic Arts," which, by its enlarged usefulness, will cover a multitude of sins.

I will ask you to publish the Act in this communication: I think the Farmers and Mechanics of Mecklenburg, South Carolina, the reality of this Act by immediately associating themselves and forming County Societies for the promotion of their respective interests. It is unnecessary, I hope, to offer an argument on the subject.

Our farming and mechanical interests at the South are greatly in need of association and organization. We want increase of knowledge and we want, moreover, the means of bringing forth the fruits of knowledge. Our best mechanics are imported directly from the North or are educated there. We have no Societies where young men engaged in such pursuits, may resort to hear mechanical principles discussed, or to see mechanical experiments performed. They grow up to old age, therefore, in the drudgery and ignorance of a life-long apprenticeship. An opportunity now offers, with assistance from the State, to better their prospects. Will they do it?

To our Farmers—a County Agricultural Society would be a never-failing source of knowledge and improvement. Under the auspices of such an association, aided by donations and patronage from the State, we could hope soon to witness a generous rivalry among our Farmers, which ere long would realize for us

"Euchæstic fields! beyond whatever the muse
Of Adonia or Hesperia sung!"

AN ACT TO ENCOURAGE AGRICULTURE, DOMESTIC MANUFACTURES AND THE MECHANIC ARTS.
SEC. 1. Be it enacted by the General Assembly of the State of North Carolina, and it is hereby enacted by the authority of the same, That it shall be lawful for any number of persons, not less than five in any County in this State, to associate together and form a county society to encourage and promote agriculture, domestic manufactures, and the mechanic arts therein, and any such society, when organized according to the provisions of this act, shall have all the powers of a corporation or a body politic, and may sue and be sued, plead and be pleaded, prosecute and defend to final judgment and execution, in any court of law or equity, or other tribunal having jurisdiction of the sum in dispute, and may purchase and hold all the real and personal estate, which shall be necessary to best promote the objects of said association, and shall be exclusively devoted to those objects.

SEC. 2. Be it further enacted, That such society shall be formed by written articles of association subscribed by the members thereof, specifying the objects of said society, and the condition on which the subscribers shall become members thereof, and the first meeting shall be notified and held in the manner prescribed in the articles of association. They may adopt a corporate name either in the original articles of association, or by vote the first meeting thereof, in which such society shall be organized, and may act by any meeting adopted a corporate seal, and alter the same at pleasure.

SEC. 3. Be it further enacted, That such societies, not exceeding one in each County, shall be organized by appointing a president, and two vice presidents, secretary and treasurer, and such other officers as they may deem proper, to be chosen annually, and to hold their places until others are appointed.

SEC. 4. Be it further enacted, That when any such societies are organized as aforesaid, they shall have power to adopt all such by-laws, rules and regulations as they shall judge necessary and expedient to promote the objects thereof, not inconsistent with the laws of this State or the United States.

SEC. 5. Be it further enacted, That it shall be the duty of the secretary or clerk of such society, to keep fair records of the proceedings of the same in a book provided for that purpose, and such books may be read in evidence in any suit in which said corporation is concerned.

SEC. 6. Be it further enacted, That when it shall be made to appear to the satisfaction of the treasurer of this State, by the certificate, under seal, of the clerk of the court of pleas and quarter sessions, that any such society is duly organized in any County according to the provisions of this act, it shall be the duty of the treasurer aforesaid, to pay annually to the treasurer of every such society so organized as aforesaid, or to his order, on application made therefor, the sum of fifty dollars: Provided, nevertheless, that no such society shall draw out of the treasury of the State as aforesaid, in any year, until it shall be made to appear to the satisfaction of the treasurer thereof, that there shall have been subscribed and paid into the treasury of such society, for the sole use and benefit thereof, for the year in question, the like sum of fifty dollars.

SEC. 7. Be it further enacted, That all moneys so subscribed, as well as that received from the State treasury, as herein provided, shall, after paying the necessary incidental expenses of the society, respectively, be annually paid out for premiums awarded by such societies, in such sums and in such way and manner as they severally, under their by-laws, rules and regulations, shall direct, on such live animals, articles of production, and agricultural implements and tools, domestic manufactures, mechanical implements and productions, a care of the growth and manufacture of the county, and also on

such experiments, discoveries or attainments in scientific or practical agriculture, as are made within the county where such societies are respectively organized.

SEC. 8. Be it further enacted, That each agricultural society, entitled to receive money from the State treasury, shall, through its treasurer, transmit to the treasurer of the State, in the month of December or before, a statement of the money so received from the members of the society for the preceding year, a statement of the expenditures of all such sums, and the members of said society.

SEC. 9. Be it further enacted, That each agricultural society, receiving money from the State as aforesaid, shall, in each year, publish at their own expense a full statement of their experiments and improvements, and reports of their committees, in at least one newspaper published in this State; and evidence that the requirements of this act have been complied with, shall be furnished to the State treasury, before he shall pay over to such society the said sum of fifty dollars for the benefit of such society for the next year.

[Read three times and ratified in General Assembly, this 27th day of December, A. D. 1852.]

DEATH OF REVOLUTIONARY WAR-TIMES.

Andrew Norris, a revolutionary soldier, died on his birth-day anniversary, aged 91 years, near Mount Healthy, Hamilton County, Ohio, on the 9th inst. Deceased was with General Washington at the time of the execution of Major Andros, and was attached to the Second Regiment of New Hampshire Troops, under Col. Geo. Read. Mrs. Rhoda Norris, his wife, died about six years ago at the advanced age of eighty-five—the couple having lived together, as man and wife, and raised eight children to majority—four males and four females. All of them still live but one, a daughter, who died at the age of (about) thirty-five.

Mrs. Catherine Mantz, sister of Major Peter Mantz, one of the worthies of the Revolutionary war, died on the 6th inst. in Frederick County, Md., in the 93d year of her age. She was born on the 10th of October, 1760, under the reign of George II. King of England, and has lived a witness to the whole history of the United States, from the Declaration of Independence to the fruition of the Union of thirty-one sovereign States. The deceased was the representative of five generations, being a great-great grandmother; and had a daughter, whose daughter's daughter had a daughter—all living.

James Capen, a revolutionary soldier, died lately at Stoughton, Massachusetts, at the advanced age of 97.

Euphrasius Ripley, aged 93, another revolutionary soldier, died at Rockingham, Vermont, on the 25th ult.

AN EARLY LEECHING, Va., on the 13th inst. Mr. Eleazer Thomas, a revolutionary soldier, in his 96th year.

THE ENGLISH CLIMATE.

A Frenchman can't stand the climate of England. The following amusing description of it is taken from the Paris Monitor: "The English climate, and especially the London fog, have a powerful influence on the moral faculties of the natives, and even strangers cannot escape that influence. Nothing can better explain the two leading features of the English character—their shyness and energy. Under their skies you feel that by degrees you lose the two faculties that are dearest to man, the faculty of thinking and the faculty of enjoying. All the springs of intelligence are relaxed; you are gradually drawn into and tossed about in an ocean of horror and slow despair; the mind becomes unimpaired of itself, and you feel it vanish and dissolve into thin air; you are thoughtful without thinking; you dream yourself into a void; from the depths of your mind ascend vapors which have no shape—clouds void of coloring—murk which have no meaning, like the silent voices of night—voices of stillness, caused by the absence of movement and light; in fine, you waver in nothingness. At this juncture you are saved by a manly energetic reaction; the mind becomes active to the dangers of its situation, and protests against them; it goes, so to say, out of itself, and sallies forth in search of the outer world, which it handles and analyzes to make quite sure of its existence. After which it takes ground of that outer world, and from the profoundest recesses and the most hopeless apathy the mind leaps at once into the crudest reality. An almost frenzied activity is alone capable of reacting against the sullen torpor which is created by this climate. Hence the practical, matter-of-fact turn of the English. Under their sky a man must either work or die, or emigrate, if poor, or travel, if rich."

NEURALGIA.
That dreadful and most painful affection, "neuralgia," "face-ache," or "dental-torment," can be cured positively with the carbons of iron. A teaspoonful should be taken twice a day, for a considerable time, for it will not be cured speedily, and when cured it is permanently so. For temporary comfort, while waiting for the ultimate effects of the iron, rub an ointment (over the track of the painful nerve) made of simple cerate and acetone, in the proportion of one drachm of the former to one grain of the latter, twice a day, for five or six days, if necessary. The alkaloid acetone, is an article that can be got pure of some very intelligent and strictly honorable druggists, and when pure it is very expensive. It should cost at least two shillings a grain, i.e. \$120 an ounce, and \$1140 a pound. Apothecary's weight. One third of a grain may be sufficient for a single case.

Carburetted iron also cures negroism, hemiparesis, or "head-ache confined to one side."

A machine for dusting carpets is in operation at Louisville, Ky. What next?

THE DAUPHIN STORY.

Putnam's Magazine for April contains another article from Rev. J. H. Hanson, designed to fortify his position that Eleazer Williams, the Indian Missionary, is Louis XVII. of France, the son of Louis XVI. It begins with a review of Mr. Beauchene's book, lately published, which gives a minute account of the illness and death of the Dauphin, and Mr. Hanson endeavors to prove that the boy whose death is described is not the true Dauphin, but another child with somewhat similar marks, who was substituted for him. This argument rests on an alleged difference in the marks of disease in the child that died and those of the Dauphin during his illness. These marks, moreover, are said to be seen in distinct scars upon the body of Eleazer Williams.

Mr. Hanson also gives a translation of a letter from the Secretary of the Prince de Joinville, which is a flat denial of the story of his part in the transaction with Williams, in 1841. The letter is as follows:

"CLERMONT, SCRIBEY, Feb. 9, 1853.
"Sir: The Prince de Joinville has received the number of the Monthly Magazine, of New York, which you have kindly thought fit to transmit to him, and has read the article to which you have called his attention. His first thought was to treat with the indifference which it deserves the absurd invention on which this article is founded—but on reflecting that a little truth is there mixed with much falsehood, the Prince has deemed it right that I should in his name, give a few lines in reply, to show the exact portion of truth there is in this mass of fables.

"You can make, sir, of this reply, the use which you think proper.
"It is very true, that in a voyage which he made to the United States, towards the end of the year 1841, the Prince finding himself at Mackinac, met on board the steamer a passenger whose face he thinks he recognizes in the portrait given in the Monthly Magazine, but whose name had entirely escaped his memory.

"This passenger seemed well informed concerning the history of North America during the last century. He related many anecdotes and interesting particulars concerning the French who took part and distinguished themselves in these events. His mother, he said, was an Indian woman, of the great tribe of the Iroquois, faithful ally of France. He added, that on his father's side his origin was French, and went so far as to cite a name which the Prince abstains from repeating. It was by this means that he had come in possession of so many details curious to hear. One of the most interesting of these recitals was that which he gave of the moments of the Marquis de Montcalm, who died in the arms of an Iroquois, who was his relative, and to whom the great captain had left his sword. These details could not fail vividly to interest the Prince, whose voyage to Mackinac, Green Bay, and the Upper Mississippi, had for its object to retrace the glorious path of the French, who had first opened to civilization these fine countries. The Prince asked Mr. Williams, since such was the name of his interpreter, to send to him in the form of notes all the information which he could procure and which could throw light upon the history of the French establishments in North America. On his side, Mr. Williams, who did not appear less curious to understand thoroughly this same history, asked the Prince to transmit to him all the documents which related to it, and which could be found in the archives of the French government.

"On his arrival at Green Bay, the Prince was detained during half a day, by the difficulty of procuring the number of horses necessary for the journey, which he was about to undertake. Mr. Williams crossed him earnestly to accompany him to a settlement of Iroquois, established near Green Bay, among whom, he said, were many who still remembered their Eastern fathers, and who would receive with delight the son of the Great Chief of France. The Prince declined this offer, and pursued his journey.
"Since then, some letters have been exchanged between Mr. Williams and the persons attached to the Prince, on the subject of the document in question. The letter of M. Tenehard, cited in the article of the Monthly Magazine, must be authentic. Mr. Williams could also equally have produced one which I remember to have written to him upon the same subject.
"But there ends all which the article contains of truth, concerning the relations of the Prince with Mr. Williams. All the rest, all which treats of the revelation which the Prince made to Mr. Williams, of the mystery of his birth, all which concerns the pretended personage of Louis XVI. is from one end to the other a work of the imagination, a fable woven whole and pieced upon the public credulity. If by chance any of the readers of the Monthly Magazine should be disposed to avow belief in it, they should procure from Paris a book which has been very recently published by M. Beauchene. They will there find concerning the life and death of the unfortunate Dauphin the most circumstantial and positive details. It remains for me to repeat to you, sir, that you can make of this letter such use as you may judge proper, and to offer to you at the same time the assurance of my distinguished consideration.

Signed, ALEX. THOMAS, Former preceptor, and secretary for the commands of the Prince de Joinville."

PASSPORT TO NATURALIZED CITIZENS.
The Department of State, in answer to an application made by the Hon. Wm. H. English in behalf of his constituents, has decided that the United States Government cannot grant a passport, with the protection incident thereto to a foreigner desiring to go abroad, who has only declared his intention to become a citizen, or, as it is commonly called, filed his papers. The final grant must be taken and a certificate of citizenship obtained before a passport can be granted. This is important to those of foreign birth who may wish to visit the old country before the completion of their naturalization.

From the North State Whig.

By the agency of the Democratic party, and with the aid of a few chosen spirits of the opposition, the question of Slavery has been settled, at least for a time; and the flag of the Union, radiant with the earlier as with the new born stars, and hallowed by so many glorious recollections and associations, now waves over a people united alike in interest and affection, and favored with peace, plenty, good laws, and honest and patriotic rulers.

Thus discomfited the Raleigh Standard, on the 5th of March, about the inauguration at Washington on the 4th.

"By the agency of the Democratic party the slavery question has been settled," quoth the Standard. The slavery question was settled by the Compromise measures which passed Congress in 1850. These measures were introduced into the Senate by Mr. Clay. Not a Democrat in that body then raised his voice in their favor. Most of the Democrats in the Senate were silent. Those who spoke denounced the measures. One expressed his astonishment that Mr. Clay, representing as he did a slave-holding State, should introduce such measures. And for days Mr. Clay battled it single handed against the Democratic adversaries of the Compromise.

While these measures were pending before Congress, Mr. Fillmore became President by the death of Gen. Taylor. The administration took ground at once in favor of the compromise. The influence of Mr. Webster, then Secretary of State, contributed powerfully in favor of the Compromise, and these measures passed both Houses, and were approved by the President. Giddings, of Ohio, now as then an enemy of the measures, says they were the work of Henry Clay, Daniel Webster, and Millard Fillmore. Cleveland, a Free Soil Democratic member of the House from Connecticut, during a speech in the House, testified to the same fact, and proclaimed that the Compromise measures, were Whig measures, and that the Democrats claimed no share of the infamy of their passage.

What was the Raleigh Standard, which now claims the Compromise as a Democratic measure, up to all the while the Compromise was pending in Congress, whilst Clay and Webster, aided by such Democrats as H. S. Foote in the Senate, and Howell Cobb in the House, were battling for the Compromise? Why, the Standard was aiming to get up the Nashville Convention to hold a disunion war-dance over the grave of Andrew Jackson, and denouncing the Compromise as "a scheme of spoliation and plunder of the South."

Well, Congress adjourned. The fanatics on the North arrayed themselves in open rebellion against the Compromise. Webster went to the North, and took the field against them. A Whig Secretary of the Navy (Gov. Graham) issued an order for the army and navy to be used, if necessary, to execute the fugitive slave law. A Whig President issued his proclamation warning all citizens of the consequences of resisting the laws. At the South, Cobb in Georgia, and Foote in Mississippi, took the field in favor of the Compromise, whilst McDonald—the President of the Nashville convention—and Quitman and Davis took the stump against the compromise, and in favor of Secession, and a Southern Conference. And here in North Carolina what did we see? Sturdy Outlaw and Deekery, backed by the Whig party, in the field defending the Compromise from the attacks of such Democrats as Venable, Green Caldwell, and Thomas Ruffin, who were urged on, "aided and comforted," by the Democratic leaders of the State.

During this period of peril to the Union, what was the Raleigh Standard doing? Hurling for the Nashville Convention, and denouncing the Compromise—denouncing Webster and Fillmore and Graham—denouncing Sturdy Outlaw and Deekery, as enemies of the South—denouncing Foote as a renegade Democrat, and Cobb as a traitor to Democracy—and lauding McDonald, Quitman and Davis, Venable, Green Caldwell and Thomas Ruffin, as glorious champions of the true Democracy, and Secession, as a "cardinal principle of the Democratic faith!"

Yet now this same Raleigh Standard coolly talks about the Compromise being a Democratic measure—and the flag of the Union waving over a united people; and on the 5th of March, the day after Fillmore has gone out of office, and Pierce had gone in, the Standard congratulates the people on having good laws, and honest, patriotic rulers!

When, in the estimation of the Standard, did the compromise measures become "good laws"? If they were schemes of "spoliation and plunder" in 1851, what makes them "good" now?

If the Standard has repented of its course and will say so, we will give it credit thereby; but it must not talk about the compromise being a Democratic measure, without being reminded of its misdeeds in the premises.

A MASTER'S LIFE SAVED BY A SLAVE.

Mr. G. McCann was recently rescued from a watery grave in the Mississippi river by one of his negro men, who, at the peril of his own life, swam out to him, seized him by his hair, and brought him to a skiff, in which he succeeded in placing him.

BANK OF WASHINGTON.

The Washington (N. C.) Whig says that "there was quite a rush for the new stock in the Bank of Washington, at the opening of the books on Monday. In one hour and 20 minutes the whole of the new stock was taken—\$110,000—and the books were closed."

WHEAT IS OILY.

According to official returns, Ohio has averaged thirty millions of bushels of wheat for the last three years, of which sixteen millions are a surplus, after feeding all its own inhabitants.

Gold has been discovered at New Zealand, near Coromandel Harbor.